

Seijuro

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Summary: While raising and teaching Kenshin the Hiten Mitsurugi Ryu, Seijuro is in need of a woman to satisfy his one and only need. How will Kenshin feel about a mistress around? Currently watching Legend of Kyoto and came up with the idea. Not sure if I want to make it a few chapters for a one shot, or draw out the story. Ideas go to PMs please, flames in PMs. R&R A/U M for now, may change

Seijuro

Seijuro Hiko XIII the thirteen master of the Hiten Mitsurugi Ryu took on a little boy named Himura, Shinta and changed his name to Himura, Kenshin.

While keeping and training Kenshin he felt he needed a female companion. One he could be with for years and grow old with.

One night when he went into town to get some sake he found a girl. She had just turned 18 and to him she was beautiful.

She was 5'3" with long chestnut brown hair and the most piercing green eyes he had ever seen in his life. Her name? Junko.

Seijuro had placed his order with Junko and paid for it. When she left to get his sake he talked to the head woman of the house to take Junko with him with the intent on marrying her.

"You should know she is still pure, no one has touched her and she has serviced no men" the head woman told him.

"Good, I like working with pure people...they tend to show their trueselves when they are pure" he told her.

Junko came back and gave him a smile. "Here you go sir, have a good night" she said turning to walk away.

The head woman followed her and explained what was going on. Junko

looked at him then back at her and went to get her stuff. She was pissed that she would be leaving the house, but happy not to have to service any man but him. But why him?

She came back quickly and looked around at the place that was her home for a long time. She had loved it here and vowed to come and visit it and the people there one day soon.

"Come, let's go" Seijuro told her.

"Right" she said following behind him.

He lead her to where he was living and spoke very little. He told her he had an apprentice learning his sword style. So Junko wasn't shocked when they got there.

When they did finally arrive she sighed to herself. Here she was to service one man for the rest of their lives and deal with a little boy on top of that. This was not the way she had wanted her day to go. But what could she do? Within a few days she would be his wife and servicing him whenever he called her to do so.

Could she ever love him? Only time would tell.

End
file.